

The Smuggler

BY ELLA MIDDLETON TYBOUT
ILLUSTRATED BY RAY WALTERS

CHAPTER I.

If Elizabeth did not indulge in hay fever every year and consequently have to be very careful about breathing where there is vegetation it would never have happened; or, rather, we would not have been mixed up with it. I don't know after all whether it was not Gabrielle's gold beads that were to blame just as much as Elizabeth's hay fever; for if the string had not broken everything would have been all right.

Gabrielle and Elizabeth are friends. They know each other's inmost thoughts, and their past lives contain no reservations whatever from one another—which seems a little hard on the men whose pictures they have framed and preserved as relics.

I am their friend also, but I still have a few undivulged thoughts, as well as a modest number of reservations. My name is Ella, but I prefer to spell it Elise, and perhaps I am a little envious of the other two, having lost my own after ego by her marriage and never replaced her. However, that doesn't belong to the story, which really begins on the steamer that carried us to Canada.

Elizabeth had heard of an island village up there where hay fever was unknown, and she read us so many extracts concerning it from a booklet she kept in her work basket that about the first of June we cut adrift from our respective families and started off to spend the summer there. We could do this with propriety, for we had all passed the pin-feather age, although I wish it distinctly understood we were still a long way from being strychnine about the throat.

We were sitting on the deck of the steamer watching the moonlight on the water and enjoying ourselves very much indeed when a man came around the corner of the cabin and sat down near us, as, of course, he had a perfect right to do. Suddenly Gabrielle, who was next him, jumped up and clutched my arm.

"Come away," she whispered. "Come away."

And, of course, we came forthwith. She was quite pale and trembling when we reached the cabin, and for a few minutes was unable to satisfy our curiosity; but at last she spoke.

"He threw a chair into the water," she said, in an awed voice.

"Oh!" said Elizabeth, with evident disgust. "Is that all? I thought it was something interesting."

"It was quite enough," insisted Gabrielle. "I was afraid he might throw me next. You should have seen his face and heard him muttering."

"What did he mutter?" Elizabeth asked.

"I couldn't hear. But I think—Gabrielle glanced around apprehensively—"I think he's crazy, and I don't like being on a boat with an unguarded insane man. You never know what they are going to do. Besides, he looked at me."

I did not blame him there, for Gabrielle is well worth looking at, especially when she is gazing at the moon with the uplifted expression she reserves for that purpose. I sometimes wonder why she doesn't think some man on earth worth it, but she says distance lends enchantment in such matters, and I suppose she knows her own affairs best.

"Perhaps his keeper is somewhere around," speculated Elizabeth. "Let's go back and see if he is still there."

So we reconnoitered stealthily, and saw him sitting quietly smoking and not looking at all dangerous—a rather tall, spare man in blue serge clothes, with a cap pulled down over his eyes, and the air of one who is quite satisfied with his surroundings. It was a cool night, and the deck was almost deserted, so he had our secluded corner behind the cabin all to himself, and we could stand just outside the door and examine him at our leisure.

"He looks just like anybody else," said Elizabeth, plainly disappointed.

"I didn't say he had a hump on his back," returned Gabrielle, indignantly. "I said he threw a chair overboard—and so he did."

"It is a new way of beginning a flirtation," I murmured, "but customs differ in various places. Perhaps you should have sent your chair after it, by way of acknowledging the attention. Oh!"

For at that moment he leaned forward, looked with interest at the chair beside him, felt its back and legs, poised it lightly in the air, and shot it over the railing into the water below, where we saw it bobbing in the foam in our wake.

"There!" triumphed Gabrielle. "Now what do you say?"

We said nothing, for just then he reached for another chair. This time, however, he was not bent on destruction, for he merely detached a dark object hanging on its back. For the second time Gabrielle clutched my unfortunate arm, which was quite unbraced for her attentions.

"It's my bag!" she exclaimed. "My new shopping bag. I left it hanging on my chair—and he's opening it! Oh, the wretch!"

The "wretch" proceeded to investigate the contents of the bag, and carefully examined each article as he drew it forth. First a pair of gloves, and then a handkerchief, which he held critically to his nose after scrutinizing the monogram.

"I hope he likes it!" ejaculated Gabrielle, in an indignant whisper.

money around your neck," remarked Elizabeth, but Gabrielle pointed an outraged finger at the unconscious blue serge bag.

"It is our picture," she said—"we three together. Did you ever!"

Finding the moonlight not bright enough for his purpose, he moved nearer the cabin window, happening as he did so to glance behind him. Springing to his feet, he lifted his cap and advanced towards us, bag in hand, but with one accord we turned and fled. It was best to take no chances within reach of his hands. We had no desire to follow the chairs over the railing.

I went with Gabrielle and Elizabeth to their stateroom, where we spent some time in discussing the strange incident and the fact that our picture was still in the supposed lunatic's possession. At length I bade them good-night and set out to find my own berth, as we had not been fortunate enough to get adjoining rooms.

In the saloon I found the stewardess, who at once accosted me, with an apologetic cough.

"Oh, if you please, miss," she said, "could I speak to you?"

The burden of her speech was a request that I share my stateroom with a lady who had not been able to secure one, and who was much fatigued.

"And I thought, miss," she concluded, "that as you have a room to yourself, perhaps you would be so kind as to let her have the spare berth, since it is the only one on the boat. Would you mind obliging her?"

I did mind very much, and was about to say so in no uncertain language around your neck," remarked Elizabeth, but Gabrielle pointed an outraged finger at the unconscious blue serge bag.

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guage when the stewardess twitched my skirt warningly.

"That's her," she whispered, "over there under the light. Speak low, if you please, miss, and don't go for to refuse the poor dear a bed—don't, now."

I looked in the direction indicated, and felt glad I had not spoken. It was a comparatively young face which rested against the back of the chair, but so pale, so worn, so unutterably weary, that one wondered instinctively what blow fate had seen fit to deal this woman to so rob her of her girlhood. The pitiless glare of the electric light fell directly upon her, accentuating the purple shadows beneath her eyes and the hollows in her cheeks, while her listless pose suggested heart-sickness as well as fatigue. One hand lay on the arm of her chair, and as I advanced toward her I noticed the gleam of her wedding ring.

"The stewardess tells me you have no stateroom," I said. "I am alone, and shall be glad to share mine with you."

The heavy lids lifted slowly, and I found myself looking into a pair of wistful dark eyes with an unanswered question in them.

"Thank you," she said, in a sweet, low voice. "You are most kind. I know it is not pleasant to share one's room with a stranger, but I will come gladly, for I am very tired. My husband—"

She paused abruptly and a faint color tinged her cheeks as a man approached and bent over her with an unmistakable air of possession.

"It's no use, Juliet," he said. "I can't get you a stateroom at any price, and you are regularly done up, too! We must manage with one of these sofas."

"It is all right, dear," she replied gently. "This young lady is good enough to offer to share her room with me. My husband, Mr. Graham, miss—"

I supplied the name and bowed to

Mr. Graham, looking curiously at him as I listened to his effusive thanks. The man evidently possessed the vitality his wife lacked. His every movement indicated that he was filled to the finger tips with vibrant, pulsing life, and one admired him with the admiration one involuntarily accords a perfect specimen of the animal kingdom, whether man or beast. Perhaps his lips were a trifle too full and red, and his teeth rather unpleasantly dazzling when they gleamed under his dark mustache; perhaps, also, there was something in his large black eyes now and then which might cause a woman to blush and turn aside if he looked too long at her; but his manner was very gentle as he bent over his wife, and he collected her wraps and helped her to rise with genuine solicitude.

The stewardess was waiting to show Mrs. Graham the room, and I decided to remain in the saloon until she had retired, so I sat down in a green plush chair and amused myself watching my fellow passengers and speculating as to their destinations. I had just determined that a fat old lady opposite was the mother of a large family and going to visit a married daughter, when the cabin door opened and Mr. Graham returned alone.

He raised his hat as he passed, hesitated a moment, then seated himself on the arm of an adjoining chair.

"We really owe you a debt of gratitude," he said. "Of course I am getting along perfectly well anywhere, but Mrs. Graham is not strong. She has had a tiresome journey, and tonight seemed to be the last straw. I suppose you noticed how awfully done up she was."

"She certainly seemed very tired," I replied. "She will be all right to-morrow, after a night's rest—thanks to you. We are going to spend the summer in Canada. I think the climate there will benefit her, it is so invigorating. And you? Are you also bound for Canada, and are you travelling alone?"

I replied somewhat curtly that I was with friends, for I had no desire to prolong the conversation. Mr. Graham, however, lingered with the manner of one who has something on his mind, but finds expression difficult. At last he rose and said good-night,

"The fact set forth in this report constitutes an imperative call to action. The situation they disclose demands that we neglect for a time, if need be, smaller and less vital questions, shall concentrate an effective part of our attention upon the great material questions of national existence, progress, and prosperity."

"The first of all considerations is the permanent welfare of our people; and true national welfare, the highest form of welfare, can not permanently exist save on a firm and lasting foundation of material well-being. In this respect our situation is far from satisfactory. After every possible allowance has been made, and when every hopeful indication has been given its full weight, the facts still give reason for grave concern. It would be worthy of our history and our intelligence, and disastrous to our future, to shut our eyes to these facts or attempt to laugh them out of court. The people should be fully and rightly informed of the great fundamental questions which shall be given attention by their representatives. I do not advise hasty or ill-considered action on disputed points, but I do urge, where the facts are known, where the public interest is clear, that neither indifference and inertia, nor adverse private interests, shall be allowed to stand in the way of the public good."

"The great basic facts are already well known. We know that our population is now adding about one-fifth to its numbers in ten years, and that by the middle of the present century perhaps 125,000,000 Americans, and by its end very many millions more, must be fed and clothed from the products of our soil."

"We know now that our rivers can and should be made to serve our people effectively in transportation, but that the vast expenditures for our waterways have not resulted in maintaining much less in promoting, inland navigation. Therefore, let us take immediate steps to ascertain the reasons and to prepare and adopt a comprehensive plan for inland waterway navigation that will result in giving the people the benefits for which they have paid but which they have not received. We know now that our forests are fast disappearing, that less than one-fifth of them are being conserved, and that no good purpose can be met by failing to provide for the relatively small sums needed for the protection, use, and improvement of all forests still owned by the government, and to enact laws to check the wasteful destruction of the forests in private hands."

"We know now that our mineral resources once exhausted are gone forever, and that the needless waste of these costs us hundreds of human lives and nearly \$200,000,000 a year. Therefore, let us undertake without delay the investigations necessary before our people will be in position through state action or otherwise, to put an end to this huge loss and waste, and conserve both our mineral resources and the lives of the men who take them from the earth."

"This administration has achieved some things; it has sought, but has not been able, to achieve, others; it has doubtless made mistakes; but all that has been done or attempted has been in the single, consistent effort to secure and enlarge the rights and opportunities of the men and women of the United States. We are trying to conserve what is good in our social system, and we are striving toward this end when we endeavor to do away with what is bad. Success may be made too hard for some if it is made too easy for others. The rewards of common industry and thrift may be too small if the rewards for others, and on the whole less valuable, qualities, made too large, and especially if the rewards for qualities which are really, from the public standpoint, undesirable, are permitted to become too large. Our aim is so far as possible to provide such conditions that there shall be equality of opportunity where there is equality of energy, fidelity and intelligence; when there is a reasonable equality of opportunity the distribution of rewards will take care of itself."

"The unchecked existence of monopoly is incompatible with equality of opportunity. The reason for the exercise of government control over great monopolies is to equalize opportunity. We are fighting against privilege. It was made unlawful for corporations to contribute money for election expenses in order to abridge the power of special privilege at the polls. Railroad rate control is an attempt to secure an equality of opportunity for all shippers by rail transportation, and that means all of us. The great anthracite coal strike was settled, and the pressing danger of a coal famine averted, because we recognized that

after offering to look out for our baggage when he landed in the morning. "And by the way," he remarked, "don't be alarmed if my wife should talk a bit in her sleep. She does it now and then, especially if she is overtired. She is apt to dream, I think, and sometimes talks a lot of gibberish. I trust you may not be disturbed, but I thought I ought to warn you. Good-night again, and many thanks."

So Mrs. Graham talked in her sleep! I thought rather ruefully of my prospects for a peaceful night as I slowly walked to a length of the cabin—fourth was an outside stateroom, and it was necessary to go on deck to reach it.

The moon shone brilliantly, a path of silver light falling across the water, which rippled and sparkled alluringly. I was so fascinated by the beauty of the scene that when I reached my door I did not enter at once, but leaned over the railing, watching the white foam that marked our course, and quite forgetful of the night of it.

After a while two men approached and one of them fitted a key in the door next mine. As he stooped to examine the lock, the moonlight shone full upon his face, and I recognized our friend in blue serge with his strange aversion to chairs. I wondered if the person with him was an attendant, and hoped the partition wall was substantial. I was also conscious of a strong desire to waken Gabrielle and Elizabeth and seek shelter with them.

(TO BE CONTINUED.)

Irish League Honors President.

T. P. O'Connor was presented with his portrait in oils at Leeds by the Irish League of Great Britain, in commemoration of his unbroken presidency of the league for 25 years.

John E. Redmond made the presentation and paid a tribute to Mr. O'Connor as a safe, consistent and courageous guide for the Irish people in Great Britain. John Dillon also spoke.

PRESIDENT SENDS MESSAGE

ACCOMPANYING REPORTS OF THE CONSERVATION CONGRESS

URGES NEEDED LEGISLATION

Document in a Measure is a Defense of the Retiring Administration—Duty of the Present Generation to Its Descendants Pointed Out—Obligations of Citizenship—Urgent Need for the Development of the Country's Water Power.

Washington.—With the transmission of the report of the national conservation congress, and accompanying papers, President Roosevelt also sent a message to congress. The following is a condensed synopsis of the document:

The president declares his entire concurrence with the statements and conclusions of the report and proceeds:

"It is one of the most fundamentally important documents ever laid before the American people. It contains the first inventory of its natural resources ever made by any nation. In condensed form it presents a statement of our national capital in material resources, which are the means of progress, and calls attention to the essential conditions upon which the prosperity, safety and welfare of this nation now rest and must always continue to rest."

"The facts set forth in this report constitute an imperative call to action. The situation they disclose demands that we neglect for a time, if need be, smaller and less vital questions, shall concentrate an effective part of our attention upon the great material questions of national existence, progress, and prosperity."

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"We know now that our rivers can and should be made to serve our people effectively in transportation, but that the vast expenditures for our waterways have not resulted in maintaining much less in promoting, inland navigation. Therefore, let us take immediate steps to ascertain the reasons and to prepare and adopt a comprehensive plan for inland waterway navigation that will result in giving the people the benefits for which they have paid but which they have not received. We know now that our forests are fast disappearing, that less than one-fifth of them are being conserved, and that no good purpose can be met by failing to provide for the relatively small sums needed for the protection, use, and improvement of all forests still owned by the government, and to enact laws to check the wasteful destruction of the forests in private hands."

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the control of a public necessity involves a duty to the people, and that public intervention in the affairs of a public service corporation is neither to be resented as usurpation nor permitted as a privilege by the corporations, but on the contrary to be accepted as a duty and exercised as a right by the government in the interest of all the people. The efficiency of the army and the navy has been increased so that our people may follow in peace the great work of making this country a better place for Americans to live in, and for our navy to be sent round the world for the same ultimate purpose. All the acts taken by the government during the last seven years, and all the policies now being pursued by the Government, fit in as parts of a consistent whole."

"The enactment of a pure food law was recognition of the fact that the public welfare outweighs the right to private gain, and that no man may poison the people for his private profit. The employer's liability bill recognizes the controlling fact that while the employer usually has at stake no more than his profit, the stake of the employee is a living for himself and his family."

"We are building the Panama canal; and this means that we are engaged in the same sort of thing as at all times. We are striving to add in all ways to the habitability and beauty of our country. We are striving to hold in the same sort of thing the remaining supply of unappropriated land, for the protection and benefit of all the people. We have taken the first steps toward the conservation of our natural resources, and the betterment of our country life, and the improvement of our waterways. We stand for the right of every child to a childhood free from grinding toil, and to an education; for the civic responsibility and decency of every citizen; for prudent foresight in public matters, and for fair play in every relation of national and economic life. In international matters we apply a system of diplomacy which puts the obligations of international morality on a level with those that govern the actions of an honest gentleman in dealing with his fellow-men. Within our own borders we stand for true justice in public and in private life, and we stand against wrongdoers of every grade. All these efforts are integral parts of the same great effort to secure freedom of opportunity to all of our citizens, now and hereafter, and the ultimate interest of all of us above the selfish interest of any individual, class, or group."

"The nation, its government, and its resources exist, first of all, for the American citizen, whatever his creed, race, or birthplace, whether he be rich or poor, educated or ignorant, provided only that he is a good citizen, recognizing his obligations to the nation for the rights and opportunities which he owes to the nation."

"The obligations, and not the rights, of citizenship increase in proportion to the increase of the nation's wealth or power. The time is coming when a man will be judged, not by what he has succeeded in getting for himself from the common stock, but by how well he has done his duty as a citizen, and by what the ordinary citizen has gained in freedom of opportunity because of his action in the common good. The highest value we know of is that of the individual citizen, and the highest justice is to give him fair play in the effort to realize the best there is in him."

"The tasks this nation has to do are great tasks. They can only be done at all by our citizens acting together, and they can be done best of all by the direct and simple application of homely common sense. The application of common sense to common problems for the common good, under the guidance of the principles upon which this republic was based, and by virtue of which it exists, spells perpetuity for the nation, civil and industrial liberty for its citizens, and freedom of opportunity in the pursuit of happiness for the plain American, for whom this nation was founded, by whom it was preserved, and through whom alone it can be perpetuated. Upon this platform—larger than any party platform—higher than any class platform, broader than any question of profit and loss—there is room for every American who realizes that the common good starts first."

Accompanying the message are explanations and recommendations of work to be done for the future good of the country. The president says: "It is especially important that the development of water power should be guarded with the utmost care both by the national government and by the states in order to protect the flow and against the upgrowth of monopoly and to insure to them a fair share in the benefits which will follow the development of this great natural resource which belongs to the people and should be controlled by them."

"I urge that provision be made for both protection and more rapid development of the national forests. Forestry, either the increasing use of these forests by the people must be checked or their protection against fire must be dangerously weakened. If we compare the actual fire damage on similar areas on private and national forests during the past year, the government fire patrol saved commercial timber worth as much as the total cost of caring for all national forests at the present rate for about ten years."

"I especially commend to congress the facts presented by the commission as to the relation between forests and the national economy, and upon the importance of its bearing upon the importance of the private lands in national ownership. Without an understanding of this ultimate relation between the forest and the national resources, it is impossible to maintain the ownership of private lands. The ownership of forest land is a public trust. The man who would handle his forest as to cause destruction and injury stream flow must be not only educated, but he must be controlled."

In conclusion the president urges upon congress the responsibility of maintaining a national commission of the conservation of the resources of the country. He adds: "I would also like to see a reappropriation of at least \$50,000 to be made to cover the expenses of the national conservation commission for necessary rent, assistance and traveling expenses. This is a very small sum. I know of no other way in which the appropriation of so small a sum would result in so large a benefit to the whole nation."

write a complete report, detailing every possible feature of the discovery for historical preservation. The investigator returned at nightfall, covered with clay, with clothing torn and skin barked in countless places by falls of rocks. He sought out the chairman of the committee that employed him and silently delivered to him this statement: "Mileage in looking for dead Indian, \$20; reading story about dead Indian, \$5; bruised shin on the way to dead Indian, \$10. Report: There was no dead Indian."—Macon (Mo.) Republican.

One Hundred Years Ago. It has been some time announced that the new machine for traveling without horses, being impelled entirely by steam, was matched to run 24 hours against any horse in the kingdom. This bet, so novel in the sporting world, will be decided on Wednesday and Thursday next. The machine is to start at two o'clock on Wednesday on its ground in the fields near Russell square to demonstrate the extent of its speed and endurance. Very large sums are depending on the issue. —From the London Observer.

ALL IN TWAIN'S IMAGINATION. Mark's Story of Petrified Indian Good Joke on Town.

The days when "Sam" Clemens "stuck type" on the Hannibal Union are recalled by this anecdote: One morning "Sam" came into the office very thoughtful, hung up his coat and went to the frame. He worked diligently for several hours without any copy on his small case in front of him. He was setting up the story of a wonderful find he and some of his comrades found in McDougal's cave the Sunday before. The narration was to the effect that a crowd of boys, while exploring the great cave on Sunday afternoon, ran across a petrified Indian. The citizens were greatly worked up over the story, and they hired a scientist from Quincy to look the dead Indian in the face and report. The man who came to perform this task wore gray mutton-chop whiskers, a thoughtful brow, and spectacles, of course. He was an unemotional chap, and he looked hunched and the committee was satisfied of his ability. By the terms of his contract he was to

OCEAN STEAMER RAMMED IN FOG

WIRELESS MESSAGES FLASHED BROADCAST BRING STEAMERS TO THE RESCUE.

CRASH OFF NANTUCKET ISLAND

Bound for Liverpool With 250 First-Class and 211 Steerage Passengers—Unable to Make Way Into Port.

Boston, Mass.—The White Star line steamer Republic, which sailed from New York Friday for Mediterranean ports, carrying 250 first-class and 211 steerage passengers, was rammed by an unidentified vessel and disabled, 25 miles south of Nantucket, while threading her way along the Nantucket shoals in a thick fog early Saturday.

Immediately after the accident the wireless apparatus on the steamer flashed the news of her plight in all directions, and within a short time several vessels, including the French line steamer La Lorraine, westward bound; the White Star liner Baltic and the revenue cutters Acushet and Gresham, were on their way to offer every possible assistance to the disabled steamer.

Messages Sent Broadcast Over Sea. The first messages indicated that the damage was more serious than later appeared, as all of the messages asked that assistance be sent immediately, and one flashed to the navy yards here said the steamer was sinking.

Later, however, the captain of the Republic sent a wireless message saying that the engine room was full of water, but that the steamer could keep afloat and was in no danger.

The nearest land was Nantucket Island, about seventy-five miles due north, but with its engine room full of water the only thing left for the captain to do was to send wireless waves broadcast over the Atlantic asking for assistance.

The first came to the United States government revenue cutter and naval stations at Nantucket Lightship, Newport and Highland light. The revenue cutters Acushet and Gresham, the former at Woods Hole and the latter at Provincetown, left within a very few minutes for the scene.

Steamer Ran into Blanket of Fog. The Republic left port at 2 o'clock Friday for Mediterranean ports and ran into a thick, blanketing fog.

The Republic was built at Belfast, Ireland, in 1903, for the Dominion line, and was named the Columbus. After the Boston service of the Dominion line had been acquired by the White Star line the name was changed to the Republic.

She is 570 feet long and her gross tonnage is 15,378.

On her arrival in New York the Republic brought the first band of Italian earthquake refugees to American shores.

Unemployed in Session. St. Louis, Mo.—Delegates of the unemployed from six cities to the number of about 250, including several women and children, at the Brotherhood Welfare Association quarters, Friday night discussed "The Unemployed Problem in the Various Cities and States." The occasion was the National Convention of the Unemployed of America and Great Britain, which began a three days' session. The convention was called to order by Chairman James Eads How

Government Closes Its Case. Philadelphia, Pa.—The government Friday afternoon concluded the presentation of its case against the anthracite coal roads composing the alleged "coal trust." The hearing will be resumed on February 16 in New York, when the defendants will open their side of the case.

Weston Plans Annual Walk. New York.—Edward Payson Weston, veteran long-distance walker, has announced his plans for what will be the culminating athletic feat of his career—a walk across the continent to San Francisco—to be accomplished, according to his schedule, in 190 days.

Wharf Fire at Galveston. Galveston, Tex.—Originating with the explosion of the lantern of a watchman on Pier 12, the most extensive wharf fire in the history of this port, burned for three hours Friday night, practically burning itself out shortly before midnight, after destroying the entire wharf and wharf sheds, entailing a loss estimated at \$425,000.

Flood Situation Worse. Sacramento, Cal.—The news from the inland district of the Sacramento and Salm counties Friday night is most discouraging recovered since the first flood waves swept down the valley. Various reports show

Expect Malta to Disappear. London.—"Earthquake nervousness is the latest disease here," says the Daily Telegraph's Malta correspondent. "It is foretold that Malta will disappear Wednesday and the credulous are dreading its fulfillment."

Trains Moved by Telephone. Rochester, N. Y.—Saturday the New York Central began dispatching trains by telephone, instead of telegraph, between Rochester and Syracuse. The company has dispatched by telephone between Albany and Little Falls for more than a year.

Iowa Proposes to Tax Babies. Des Moines, Ia.—A bill forcing parents to pay 50 cents tax on each new baby has been introduced in the Iowa legislature.

THE WONDERBERRY.

Mr. Luther Burbank, the plant Wizard of California, has originated a wonderful new plant which grows anywhere, in any soil or climate, and bears great quantities of luscious berries all the season. Plants are grown from seed, and it takes only three months to get them in bearing, and they may be grown and fruited all summer in the garden, or in pots during the winter. It is unquestionably the greatest Fruit Novelty ever known, and Mr. Burbank has made Mr. John Lewis Childs, of Floral Park, N. Y., the introducer. He says that Mr. Childs is one of the largest, best-known, fairest and most reliable Seedsmen in America. Mr. Childs is advertising seed of the Wonderberry all over the world, and offering great inducements to Agents for taking orders for it. This berry is so fine and valuable, and so easily grown anywhere, that everybody should get it at once.

Took It Out on the Boy. "What, you want a dollar for spending money?" exclaimed Mr. Tynes. "Look here, young man, when I was a boy my father never gave me a dollar to spend foolishly. I was taught to consider myself lucky if I got a nickel."

"Well," protested Bobby, "you don't need to jump on me about it. Tell your troubles to grandpa."

Immediately after the accident the wireless apparatus on the steamer flashed the news of her plight in all directions, and within a short time several vessels, including the French line steamer La Lorraine, westward bound; the White Star liner Baltic and the revenue cutters Acushet and Gresham, were on their way to offer every possible assistance to the disabled steamer.

Messages Sent Broadcast Over Sea. The first messages indicated that the damage was more serious than later appeared, as all of the messages asked that assistance be sent immediately, and one flashed to the navy yards here said the steamer was sinking.